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attention to the moving column of the Antelo

centre guard and detachment of pioneers, for

any present themselves) from before the train.

Next come the hospital ambulances for the

Government wagons, nearly a hundred in number, and to each of which is attached six mules.

These are followed by the drove of beef cattle, while the rear guard bring up the rear. You involuntarily exclaim, "Oh, what a grand and

imposing procession to be traversing those wild but quiet old plains, and how well-ordered is

But you are unwilling to descend into the low

country. A cool and balmy breeze fans your

still stand gazing at the passing column. Owing

not take a very great stretch of the imagination

by you in your elevated position to imagine

ou see a monster serpent in agonizing contor-

faced for years, even if the tide of emigration

northeast, before a lazy southwest breeze.

Scattered along the whole length of thi

Now descend, and take an easy hand gallop

until you gain the head of the command, where

your reins when you come opposite the party

as making its way to the westward. We

emples and refreshes your energies, and you

the purpose of removing obstructions (sho

WASHINGTON, D. C.

JEMSCHID'S CUP.

BY EDWARD SPENCER. sat in the court-yard of the old Khan, while the sat in the court-yard of the old Khan, while the kneeling camels rested themselves, and the slaves went out into the market place to purchase us fresh provision—a roasted lamb, and clarified butter, and warm bread, and luscious of Salomon ben Daoud, the last of the followers of Salomon ben Daoud, and the heir of the weight of Salomon ben Daoud, and the heir of the meath the sea, and in the far-off mountains, and "— vague things that needed not thought to commy mind as glided the blue smoke-wreaths over the mysteries of man's heart. my lips; Hermon was propped up against his most delicious pastoral of Madame George eves bent upon the marble squares of the pave- men of leaned forward in the trance of a rapt vision, rose-water into basins of crystal and ruby, gob-

battle, and his high brow glistened with the battle and his high brow glistened with the battle and his high brow glistened with the battle and his high brow glistened with the rustle of its leaves were the voices of the "By the tender soul of Nisami," burst in dead sages, whispering in the ears of Jemschid the secrets of the earth within whose dark bosom

th the toothache.
"Oh, my brother," murmured he, "thou dost him, and he said: most remind in thy movements of that accursed Jew who reviled the prophet Isa hen Maria

tone of mysticism, whereupon the poet, flinging the will of the giver, and not the gift itself, as to them the sounding plummet of reason, and, hour on the piazza, Mr. H. signalled for our the measure of its value. Oh, my daughter, ere thou hast touched the bottom, the weight of carriages to come up. Mrs. A. led the way,

Divinely gifted, oh my brothers, was the poet who said, He that lives and loves not hath chief of Beni Malouk seek of the old man? Is dipped a cup even in the sea of knowledge, all well? Hath a came! strayed, or a mare and he that loves and suffers not knoweth but been stolen, or a trinket last?

half the bliss of love. And singing these verses sole herself and dilate her heart when she grew

mares of the Beni Malouk of Araby the Blest, nor ever was there a virgin so lovely as Lutf, Sheikh Yacoub's only daughter. She was as a ion of form. Her bosom was a nest for of a rose of Cashmere, her breath was sweeter Her closed lips resembled the seal of Salomon Daoud, (upon both of whom be peace!) and her eyes were disturbers of souls, wild as the eye of the falcon of Tabor, tender as the eve of the ringdove of Damascus. And her It was a beauteous beaker, large and goblet sword; and when she spoke, my soul kept

But the heart of Lutf was contracted; she sighed, and was not happy. Ask not why, oh mouth of the cave, holding the cup in one hand, and the maidens love, and sigh, and are not thrice waved slowly in the air, murmuring appy. For Allah (whose name be praised) words in an unknown tongue. none more excellent for perfection of form and justness of stature. He was brave and rich, and his beard was softer than silk. But Hassan loved to the melody of their voices at my bloomly. Tell me thy wish."

And, as he spoke, the wine began to bubble in the cup, like the bubbles of water from the rock that the prophet Moussa smote in the rather to chase the gazelle, and fling the words of women, or look towards them when dance, before the fire of the music burns in

damsels of the tribe very wretched, for who was there could compare with Hassan, the hand- the izar over her face, spoke tremblingly: "Come, my beauty," murmured Lutf, as, early one morning, ere the sun had begun to

of the wise man; and he shad to the moon sleep-sun no longer shines, and why the moon sleep-eth behind a cloud, and why the heart of Has-eth behind a cloud, and the heart of Has-t of H

And, drawing the white izar up so as to conback, and the mare gallopped off over the desert, like a lover to his mistress.

*Firdoner's Snan-Names is the name given back, and the mare gallopped off over the desert, like a lover to his mistress.

*Firdoner's Snan-Names is the name given by the Arabian astronomer's to the Magelhanic clouds.

*Goings thought for thee!"

One kiss, like the touch of the moonbeam I repeated,

——"A glass of sherbet to the poet for those two last similes, oh slave" shouted Hermon. Then, as the poet smiled and sipped the cooling liquid, Hermon resumed: "I say, Foureed Safy, honestly speaking, did you ever make the acquaintance of a promising youth by the name of Alexander Smith?"

"I only know one Smith."

"And that is John, of course. Never mind, though. Go on. I was only under the impres"I desire not such treasures. The riches I seek are worth nothing, save to me only."

"Wilt thou know how to read the teaching of the rays of four new-born stars, and the story is all told. There needs not another word.

"Thy veil, Lutf, where is it?"

"It is good. Ebu Seid must not wear the favors of a maiden of Beni Malouk. Take this

though. Go on. I was only under the impres-sion that you and Aleck had been negotiating

clarified butter, and warm bread, and luscious ripe fruit. Waiting for these things, we sat on our carpets, leaning back against the soft silken cashions, languidly sipping the black fragrant coffee prepared by that pearl of mamlouks, Selim ben Neameh, languidly sucking at the amber mouth-pieces that decked the flexile stems of our rargilhehs, languidly, and with a faint sensuous appreciation, hearkening to the musical plashing of the fountain, the soothing "hubble-bubble" of our pipes, and the low soft breathing of those that slept. I had turned over and leaned on my elbow, dipping my fingers idly

And Jemschid sat in the entrance of his cave, I would see which of the maidens hath won it cushion, with half-closed eyes, making a pretence of reading "La Mare au Diable," that that come down to him from the mighty "Place then thy right hand upon the rim of master, Salomon ben Daoud, (upon whose head Sand: while the poet, his soft, dreamy brown be peace,) words and signs that all the wise Samarcand would have failed to interment, and his hands folded over his breast, pret. In the matchless book of the matchless poet, we are told of the sacred cypress tree thy shoulder?"
which Zerdusht brought from Paradise, and "Woe is me! wherein flashingly mingled waving palm-trees, lovely houris with eyes wantoning like the gazelle's, golden courts, fountains rippling fourand-twenty tunes, and pouring musk scented rustled the voices of the sages, speaking tones of truth and wisdom. So the tree grew until lets of wine ripe as the bursting pomegranate, stalk, and its branches overspread half the purple as an Emir's blood, the plain of bulbuls from the centre of rose-gardens, the dance of breathed by the angels of the Third Heaven. tinkling feet, and damsels, like moons, pressing gold, and challenged the universe to show him near their soft cheeks and warm hearts to the such another tree as the cypress tree of Cashbosom of the sighing beloved—till his eyes mere. Like the cypress tree of Cashmere was flashed as those of his sires were wont to do in the wisdom of Jemschid the Sage, built around

Hermon at last, flinging his book at the turban rested their weary bones!

And as Jemschid sat in the entrance of his one corner—"this won't do!" and he began whinny of a mare and the timid murmur of a extracting the smoke from his pipe in sudden soft voice near at hand. Then he looked up, puffs, like a high-pressure Ohio steamboat.

My Western blood will stagnate here. Boys, let's get up some excitement. Break into a daughter of Sheikh Yacoub, with her izar half the daughter of Sheikh Yacoub, with her izar half the daughter of Sheikh Yacoub, for to-day thy fate culminates, and if then, it is five o'clock, and Broadway in front the daughter of Sheikh Yacoub, for to-day thy fate culminates, and if then, it is five o'clock, and Broadway in front the daughter of Sheikh Yacoub, with her izar half then daughter of Sheikh Yacoub, for to-day thy fate culminates, and if then daughter of Sheikh Yacoub, with her izar half the daughter of Sheikh Yacoub, with her izar half then daughter of Sheikh Yacoub, wit

as the sage's, and thy happiness as unclouded

"Nay, oh sage," responded Lutf, hesitatingly, "all is well. I come for myself. Yesterday is gone, and the circle of to-day is very narrow. I hear that thou hast a cup, a wondrous mystic There are no steeds like the wind-drinking cup, wherein one can see all that is, and has

"The circle of to-day, my daughter, is a wide as thy destiny, couldst thou but behold it. of Ebu Seid, an old-time lover of hers, whom pure pearl among the pebbles of the sea shore; the delight of the world, the ornament of King wherein Allah, whose name be exalted, permits many and great things to picture the

"May I look into the cup, oh sage, and se phs, her cheek was soft as the inner leaf in rose of Cashmerc, her breath was sweeter "Not so, maiden, it would but blind thee, fo thine eyes are not strong enough to encounter cause the heart of a desert devotee to flutter. the mysteries of the universe. Tell me thy wish, oh daughter, and I will behold if it is to

come to pass, or fall away."

The old sage rose to his feet, went into the cave, and took from its shelf the famous cup. shaped, made of highly wrought gold, fetched from the innermost caves of the Genii. On the ning of the full moon from behind a cloud. outside were graven sentences from the Koran. poet hath said: When she looked at set in diamonds, emeralds, and amethysts. Cir glances cleft my heart like a sharp cling the inside, near the rim, was carved the Now, Lutf fed with her own hand her father's mare, Fatma, the pride of the Beni Malouk, the spurner of the desert, the essence of flectness, the outstripper of the swift Simoorn of fleetness, the outstripper of the swift Simoom.

And Fatma knew Lutt well, and whinnied to her, and laid her nose against the damsel's cheek, in the fashion of a newly-wedded lover.

Sometime below shows the pentagram of the masser ter—all graven with mystic signs and symbols. Holding the gobiet tenderly and with care, Jemschid poured in wine from the jar until it was filled to the brim. And, while the maiden for even in your cold and in the other a serpent-like wand, which he

"Tell me thy wish, oh maiden!" should go before the sweetness of love, like the solemnly. "All of knowledge permitted to mordrugs of Abu Mansûr, which distorted the mus-cles of the face, but refreshed the stomach even transparent to thee, with her mysteries and he treasures. The starry spheres shall rhythmiwith the tribe a young man of the Afghans, Hassan, son of Casib, than whom there was

desert, while the goblet itself revolved in his bereed, and drink the wind as he flew over the hand with a slow and stately motion, as the ert on his mare, than to hearken to the Natch girls of Cashmere begin to circle in their

> "Oh my father, look into the dread cup for me, and read the maiden's heart, its troubles,

*Firdonsi's Shah-Nameh is thus known among the

"Says the proverb, 'Evil treads upon wisdom's heels, and the craving of knowledge is as thirst in a fever.'"

leaned on my elbow, dipping my fingers idly He had but a single mat, his wondrous cup, a jar Sheikh Yacoub, drawing the izar yet more life?" into the clear crystal water, dreaming of soft of wine for divination, while without browsed a closely to her face, and leaning forward, murshe goat who gave him milk. Thus lived the mured in a low and trembling voice, that was Casib. pass their meaning, but glided gently through sage, with no wealth of mares or camels, for he was rich in the fountains of divine wisdom and "I would have thee look into the heart of

Hassan, son of Casib, and tell me its secrets. "Place then thy right hand upon the rim of

the cup, thus. Alas! see, maiden, how the wine ceases to bubble, and the spheres to revolve! Hath Hassan, son of Casib, ever leaned thee to his breast, as the mare now presses to Woe is me! no, father."

he traces letters in the sand-even thy name, the hunter's cord could no longer girdle its damsel! How thine eyes glow through thy veil, like the stars through the veil of dawn, ere the sun has come up! Now they call him, and there is dismay in the camp. His eyes gleam like the fatal fires of the Persian valley. He clutches his diereed, as if for an enemy's throat-now he whistles to his mare, mounts, his side, while the tribe ride off in every direction, like arrows shot at random from a mighty

"Stay-the heart of Hassan ben Casib is

--- "But the cup is eloquent of thy destiny.
Thou must go home. The cup reveals to me

then chanted to us in his sad guttural tones a Ghazel of Hafiz, brimming of wine, and love, and beauty, and spiced with a delicious undertone of mysticism, whereupon the poet, flinging into the infinite abyss, as fire flies flicker away the demands of fashion t thy line will drag thee over the abyss' brink. snorted and neighed, and then there came an answering neigh from the well. Lutf looked up and saw a troop of mounted Arabs, in whose dress and pennons she recognised the insignia she had scorned, a fierce chieftain, and at war she beheld the Sheikh Ebu Seid himself, about

to spring upon his mare, Moon-eyes, the swiftest mare that trod the desert, save the mare Fatma, the far-famed pride of Beni Malouk. "Ha, ha!" laughed the Sheikh, "ha, ha, my caped me often, but to-day ye are mine. Thou for my tent, and the mare for my saddle." he started to intercept Lutf in her course. But the maiden was proud with the pride of the Beni Malouk, and she gathered her dress tight-

"It flutters atop Ebu Seid's lance, as he comes. He would have seized me, when I flung it in his eyes and escaped."

"It is good. Ebu Seid must not wear the favors of a maiden of Beni Malouk. Take this "Thou hast said it, daughter," groaned the for thy veil, until I recover thine own." And

"Thy will is my will, oh Hassan, son For the National Era

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF SARATOGA. No. 3. UNITED STATES HOTEL, Aug. 3, 1859.

My DEAR G.: A thousand thanks for you long letter and all its charming details. I told you of our projected ride to Saratogs Lake. It came off yesterday at five o'clock place, which are sandy, so our drive was the

The rains had soaked the roads around this "Then I cannot read his heart in thine. But pleasanter for a clear day and a cool temperanow that thou takest away thy hand, I see him sitting moody and listless by the well, like a dervise who hath danced himself weary. And are so fortunate as to own carriages make up parties to drive out every fine day; not that tion here to ride out in one's own carriage when so many stand to gaze and admire, and and gallops this way, his scimetar clanking at envy the fortunate ones who ride, while they must go on foot. This seems a hard judgment upon poor human nature, but, then, somehow it is so, that men and women do things when they are stared at, that they would never do all dark to me." "Alas, and to me also, oh, alone by themselves. I speak out of my own experience, for I every day feel how much of my pains taking in dressing is to please a crowd that a great danger awaits thee. Go not by of people, not one in a hundred of whom I the well of the graven rock—stay—go that way, and none other, oh Lutf, daughter of Sheikh my wisdom, but pictures of Saratoga. Well, daughter of Sheikh Yacoub, with her izar half or rob somebody's harem."

The poet eyed him with a glance of mild compassion, as we would one made restless and the heart of the sage was warmed towards a

And the heart of the sage was warmed towards the maiden standing there so gracefully before him, and he said:

Away, away!"

And, waving his hand like the prophet's signal in the battle, Jemschid retired into his cave, at the hour appointed, will, with her party, leave turned to me once more, and said, "Now, Netta," no warmth in the sun nor mildness in the moon, and I looked up and thou wert before me, a reslowly off homeward, taking the way by the sprang up, and slapped the poet upon the shoulder—
"Foureed Safy! awake! In the name of the prophet, have compassed in the prophet, have and now I want you to tell me, what right has and her bear on the prophet, have and now I want you to tell me, what right has the prophet, have and now I want you to tell me, the prophet, have and now I want you to tell me, the prophet, have and now I want you to tell me, the prophet, have and now I want you to tell me, the prophet, have and now I want you to tell me, the to do. Tears of sorrow swelled in her eyes, and her heart was shrunken with grief and bit-tenuer compassed in know, training enough, under certain cirrect many the prophet, have and now I want you to tell me, the to do the to do. Tears of sorrow swelled in the prophet, have and now I want you to tell me, the to do the to do the to do the to do the prophet, have and now I want you to tell me, the to do the to do the prophet, have and now I want y

After we had promenaded with others a half carriages to come up. Mrs. A. led the way, taking me by the arm, and was followed by then by a word from the abstracted maiden, Amelia and Dick. We filled the first carwho did not look up, but wandered far away on riage, Mr. H. seating himself on the box with the wings of soft thoughts, which, like storks the driver. Miss Clara and Miss Eliza D., with their cousins Henry and William, filled Mr. D.'s graven rock, she pricked up her ears, and snorted, but Lutf heeded her not. Again she Martha "for this afternoon. After I had taken my seat, I looked along the line of beautiful women, to see if I could see Aunt Jane among them, and there were not a few faces who look ed inquiringly, as if they asked, "Who is that

The drives near Saratoga have nothing very delightful in scenery to make them attractive.

After we had been out about an hour and a saw the same carriages we had seen from the piazza, and our fashionables thronging this little hotel and its grounds. Some were seated ly about her, and drew her veil close about her always at work, eating three meals a day, and

well, and, shaking the reins on Fatma's neck, work. work.

The lake is seen from the high and steep hill "Oh my beauty, oh my darling, on, on! On, thou pride of the Beni Malouk, on, and let not the robber take thee. Bring me safe home, and I will feed thee with new dates, and bake thee a cake of barley meal with my own hands, and I will feed they were hands a well with the hotel stands, extending north. It is a beautiful scene, as we saw it lit up by a bright sun, and sweept over by a fresh breeze.

As we did not drink sherry-cobblers, we dewords, reached out her slim neck, and bounded and I was charmed with its propriety and along over the sands like the breath of the dance; then, too, her enunciation was perfect.

Said that Mr. Longfellow lacked the first requirements and the collegian and the ignoramos, the collegian and the collegian and the ignoramos, site of a poet; for, though a man of acknowly the poet of the good, bad, and indifferent, all mingle together on the proad platform of equality. North Wind. Ebu Seid followed close, as his whole tribe, with yells and shouts, joined in the chase. Over the desert flew they, like the spirit caravan that the pilgrim to Mecca sees gliding by him at night Yemen-ward, and is gone out of sight ere he can look again. Over the desert of sight ere he can look again. Over the desert of sight ere he can look again. Over the desert of sight ere he can look again. Over the desert of sight ere he can look again. Over the desert of sight ere he can look again. Over the desert of sight ere he can look again. Over the desert of indignation against such an illiberal criticism. I fanned the flame by telling all I had campaigning over the plains need not engross the attention of the student. New and stream came into his mind that he was expected to say something in the same line. Not a sign did he breath of coming winter, one ahead as leader, and the rest streaming on in two spreading lines behind. On, on, over the desert. And he lit his tribe far in the rear, and was beginning to close upon the maiden. Nearre and neares he drew, until the hot nostrils of Moon-eyes touched Fatma's smoking flank, and he began to tell the maiden she was his, and must grace his tent forever. Then Lutf, tearing off her lizar, and baring her lovely moon face to the light, flung the long veil in the sheikh's face, and, while he drew rein to free himself, she seized her mare by the right ear, and again exhorted her:

Or signit ere ne can look again. Over the question and to a sign did he behind, like a flight of cranes in autumn before the behind, like a flight of cranes in autumn before the behind, like a flight of cranes in autumn before the breath of coming winter, one ahead as leader, and the rest streaming on in two spreading lines behind. On, on, over the desert. And let his tribe far in the rear, and was beginning to close upon the maiden. Nearer and nearer the breath of coming winter, one ahead as leader, and the rest streaming on in two spreading lines behind. On, on, over the desert. And let his tribe far in the rear, and was beginning to close upon the maiden. Nearer and rearer the breath of coming winter, one almost the was making her recitations, was all the was the attention of the student. New and strange sign did he dark, though it has a diming looks, as well in the strange and gentlemen were useful that he was expected to say, the attention of the attention of the student. New and strange sign did he heard from Dick, who gave Longfellow great the plants and the flat was not the sign and gentlemen were to worthy of the high title of a poet. In this dissurant to the poet of the Poon the great deep of the Boston poet. Dick never so much as hazing lenitics and principle of the Boston poet. Dick never so much as hazing lenit they flew, Lutf in advance, and the sheikh close something in the same line. Not a sign did he heard from Dick, who gave Longfellow great the attention of the student. New and strange and, while he drew rein to free minsen, she seized her mare by the right ear, and again exhorted her:

"On, my beauty, on like the wind thou drinkest!"

"On, my beauty, on like the wind thou drinkest!"

"On, my beauty, on like the wind thou drinkest!"

"On, my beauty, on like the wind thou drinkest!"

"On, my beauty, on like the wind thou drinkest!"

"On, my beauty, on like the wind thou drinkest the wind thou drinkest the wind thou drinkest the bed-side at night, fearing to be left alone at her bed-side at nig yellow desert, she caressed the pride of Beni Malouk, and fed her with dates and barley meal, and kissed the white star on her forehal:

"Come, my beauty; come, my gazelle-eyed charmer; take me upon thy back, and dance with me along over the desert, for I would know-oh so much, my beauty, oh so much, make the dark, repeating these hymns till she was the was a piece of crystal, pure, and fisheless. Only it quivers, and is afraid. Too pure—too pure, with me along over the desert, fike the swooping, but the sage cannot read; for Allah, whose had now, who is it that hurls himself towards of the maiden over the desert, like the swooping, had now, who is it that hurls himself towards such the sage cannot read; for Allah, whose had now, who is it that hurls himself towards of the maiden over the desert, like the swooping, had now, who is it that hurls himself towards the maiden over the desert, like the swooping, broad-winged engle in chase of the gazelle? With his djered poised on high, and his light erior of the wise man; and he shall teach me who the dark, repeating these hymns till she was the the dark, repeating these hymns till she was the there where the desert the wards of crystal, pure, and bright, and fishuless. Only the maiden of the sage cannot read; for Allah, whose his direct the maiden over the desert, like the swooping, broad-winged engle in chase of the gazelle. With his djered poised on high

And Dick, to show that he was brought up the same school with me, repeated,

to be put off with verses known alike to all of them, and dared him to make another trial of one not so familiar; whereupon, to my great

"Whatever brawls disturb the street, There should be peace at home; Where sisters dwell, and sousins meet, Quarrels should never come," &c.

Now, if my dear cousin had gone through wit have made a better hit; for my guess is, that when three girls roam together at a watering place, living out of the same trunks, there is need for a daily recitation of this Divine song. Thus we sailed happily occupied upon the surface of this beautiful lake, surrounded by hills, under a glorious canopy of clouds. I was dreaming of something, when Amelia turned to me, and with suddenness exclaimed, "Net-ta, I hope you are not pious!" I was embar-rassed for the instant. If she had asked me if I was a member of the Dutch Reformed, I would have said, "Yes I am;" but when she asked me if I was pious, I was at a loss what reply to make, and Dick, like a stanch, honest Knickerbocker as he is, asked, "Miss Amelia, and why not pious ? " " Pardon me, Netta, fo being so brusque; but it that moment caminto my mind that you, who are so familiar with your hymns, might be pious, and I really do not like pious girls. We have one in Miss F., on our floor, who won't go down to breakfast even, until her hair is dressed by her friseur. Now, I make up my hair very nicely for breakfast even when the hair is dressed by her friseur. fast, but when dressing for dinner I am com-pelled to wait a full half hour, because my turn comes after Miss F.'s, and she keeps him at work upon her beautiful head of hair, while mine, which is very intractable, and needs so much labor, has to do with as little as may be; for, do you know I think she bribes him very high, or else he is in love with her hair, and delights to be at work upon it. Be that as it may, I do not see what a pious girl has to do with a hair-dresser, for it is contrary to the

Scriptures for her to do so." "Contrary to the Scriptures for Miss F. to have her hair done up by her friseur rather than by herself! Where is the text?" asked Mr. H., in a tone of greatest surprise.

"Text! I do not know where the text but I am correct; and, as I have a high respecfor the integrity of my friend Netta, I ask her what is said in the Bible against dressing hair of pious ladies in a fashionable mannertake it that what was spoken by the Prophets and Apostles was said, not for a day, but for all

Being thus appealed to, I repeated the verse in the Epistle of Peter, commending wives whose adorning was not the plaiting of the hair,

"But what does Paul say?" asked Amelia. Neither Dick nor I could recall any words of Paul on the matter of dress, and Dick asked, phasis," when she replied, "Oh, he is such a you believe Peter to be an Apostle, if not the chiefest of all the Apostles, as they do in

to say her prayers."

Dick defended Miss F. very cleverly, saying

kets were made were not to show any desire for dress, but girls whose fortunes were as yet doubtful were at liberty to dress as they pleased, so as best to please those they hoped argument about it; and though it confounded Miss A., it failed to convince her, as it did me for could I be in doubt as to a matter of duty, would submit the text to one of my Sunday

decision.

We reached the place of landing, leaving this matter unsettled; and it was at once supergallery, and, would you believe it, at my first shot, 'I brought down my man,' as duellists say. Not one of the young ladies was success-ful, though they fired ten times a piece. When uous in his attentions, offered me his arm, but while Amelia accepted Dick's aid, and went up and measure the width and depth of the minds, And eating ices—not certainly because they needed sustentation of any sort, but from very idleness.

On the Why such people do not die of dyspepsia is a Dear me! she has gained an ascendency over wonder to me. Their various capacities are him already, and I see her little arts of making him useful to her, with some surprise at her ace, and patting the mare, turned her head having papers of French confectionery in their success. She is one of those women of whom

out towards the desert, so as to go round the pockets to keep their stomachs constantly at Pope tells us, in his Satires, "who never drank of human nature, can draw him out and take a cup of tea without a stratagem."

The crowd at the Lake House had already Jesus," known to all readers of the Apocryphal New Testament. To my surprise, they had no reply to these charges of piracy, and so Miss A. changed the topic by calling our attention to the new moon, which now showed its casp in the evening sky.

In the solids, and wage a war of extermination upon grasshoppers and grass seed; while now and then may be seen larger animals, as the buffalo, elk, antelope, bear, or wolf, gruffly looking at us as intruders on their private dothe evening sky.

On reaching the States, we separated to go to our several rooms, and, on my entering, there sat Mrs. H. and her daughter Sophia, and there sat Mrs. H. and her daughter Sophia, and Aunt Jane, all of them in tears. "What has happened?" I exclaimed. Then it was I learned with deep sorrow that Dr. Alexander had died at the Virginia Springs. It was a great grief to Mrs. H. and Sophy, as it is to all the members of that large society, and indeed to the entire city. Poor Sophy felt she had foretop, fleet of foot, and gifted with great and foretop, fleet of foot, and gifted with great and foretop, fleet of foot, and gifted with great and foretop, fleet of foot, and gifted with great and foretop, fleet of foot, and gifted with great and foretop, fleet of foot, and gifted with great and foretop, fleet of foot, and gifted with great and foretop, fleet of foot, and gifted with great and foretop, fleet of foot, and gifted with great alternated with beautiful halts of good timber.

griefs as my own. Mrs. H. told me the clergy When you have taken in the landscape, and lions of acres here lie temptingly inviting the were to hold a meeting at the Presbyterian admired the beauty of the scenery, turn your church, to morrow morning, and we shall go with them, to show, so far as we may by so Hills Expedition, and watch it as it measure doing, our sympathy with his own people, now here, in this expression of our reverence for this priarie. In advance of all, some twenty roods

Mr. H. and Miss Clara called at our rooms to take me down to supper, and to engage me for the ball-room, but I declined; and so here led by a non-commissioned officer. Then, joy, Dick with great emphasis and sobriety of I am, writing you this long letter. Miss Clara with the aforesaid space intervening, co brought me the enclosed rules for knitting a Talma, like the one she wears, which I asked staff. And then, in regular order, with a like

of her for you. It is very pretty, and perhaps you will thank her, through me, for sending it.

Thursday Morning.—I have just returned from the Presbyterian church. The meeting was presided over by Dr. Spring, of New York, who made some admirable remarks. The reso-lutions were offered by Dr. Nicholas Murray, who made a beautiful speech upon the character and labors of dear Dr. Alexander. He was followed by Dr. Cutler, of the Episcopal church, Brooklyn, and by Dr. Kennedy, of the Methodist church, New York. But as you will see all the speeches in the next N. Y. Observer, I will spare my report.

Always, dear G., your NETTA.

HOW TO KNIT A TALMA. For Netta, My Dear Young Friend.

Cast on four hundred and fifteen stitches. 2d row, seam. 3d row, knit plain.

to numerous little ravines and chasms running off to the north and to the south, we are com-4th row, seam. 5th row, knit three stitches plain, knit two pelled to make a very zig-zag road, and as our long cavalcade and train moves along, it will together, thread forward, knit one, thread forward knit ten, slip a stitch, knit two, pass the lip stitch over the two, knit ten, thread for rd, knit one, thread forward, knit ten, make hole as before, and so on, being careful to nar-row and knit three stitches plain after the last travel over the untrod prairie, but leave a large and plain road behind us, which will not be ef hole at the end of the needle.

6th row, seam. 7th row, as the 5th.

Proceed in this manner until you are about make the 10th hole, then narrow before and after the holes, slip and bind as usual. This will bring nine stitches between the holes and

the slip-and-bind stitch. Then seam across this row, seam the next knit plain next row, seam across again here. Then seam in the color, and knit as before, until you come to the ninth hole. Then you will rabbits, and other small game. have eight stitches between the holes. Then seam in the dark color, seam again, knit this row plain, seam this row, and then seam in the you narrow, to have one less stitch between the noles and the slip-and-hind stitch. In seaming after the one row of holes, narrow every fifth stitch, then every tenth stitch, then every fifteenth stitch—your judgment must guide. Then knit a stitch, thread forward, and narrow, for the row of holes to put the cord in. Finish by seaming twice across, and knitting once

For a large talma, cast on five hundred and eighty-three stitches, having eleven between. For an infant's tahna, cast on three hundre and nine, having eight rows of holes. Fringe-Cast on fifteen stitches, knit three

stitches, thread forward, knit two together, knit one, and so on.

CIPE ON THE PLAINS AND ADVENTURES IN

up, you have a good opportunity to note his To the Editor of the National Erts: Some persons, not good judges of color, might pronounce him red-headed.

But, without stopping to study the peculiarisuch a Sta To the contemplative observer and close dent, human nature, especially human nature in its campaign gear, turned loose to act its part throughout its various phases in the midst the text was expressly confined to wives, and mate nature, presents an ever-varying sourse of in reading, as they ride along. These are stuinteresting study. In civil life, when surrounded by men and women, moved by and acting under the influence of every passion, and every rule and form of business and fashion that ever Another group of young men are engaged in from the united wisdom of the whole finds its way into the human heart, we may an animated conversation. We are now pass-country, stands to-day as a type of the Union thus forming lovely and enchanting vales. The act a natural part, and are ever seeking to ever their motives with a cloak; while here, heavy storm. Beautiful little belts and spurs the American, from whatever country he may boards were all engaged, we went into the pistol from the turmoil of business and the follies of attracted and delighted by the scenery. One fashion, with their influence and restraints, of the party points to the south, where one of licut has furnished a part of our population, surrounded by the beauties and the grandeur of nature, untarnished by the hand of art, the down a murmuring rill, and exclaims, "See-there lies my claim; on that elevated point, these performances were over, the sun having gone down in a sea of gold, we began to ascend and becomes almost transparent—human nanecessary out-buildings. I'll enlarge the spring, and measure the width and depth of the minds, and wall it with stone. Down there in the souls, of those around him. Whether a valley, I'll make a basin, an artificial lake, and are to be laid in their place, the living stones man be learned, refined, of noble soul, high as- that spring will supply it with water. On that of a glorious monument. gross, grovelling, ignorant, and selfish, the close The whole country is beautiful; and when you you can drive yourself and family over in your own carriage, and stay as long as you please.' Another adds his material and skill towards society, every station in life, furnishes a repre fabricating this series of air-castles, and so on,

I will feed thee with new dates, and bake thee acake of barley meal with my own hands, and give thee camel's milk to drink, sweetened with wild honey. On, my desert darling, and the tribe shall hand down thy memory to their children forever, the pride of the Beni Malouk."

And the mare, seeming to understand these words, reached out her slim neck, and bounded words, reached out her slim neck, and bounded along, over the sands like the breath of the lake. It was a glorious afternoon, and white clouds, piled high up, looked like silver domes of some vast celestial city. Miss Amelia repart of the age."

As we did not drink sherry-cobblers, we descended to the shore of the lake, and were hap order to enlist me, she asked me if I had read the until they have feries and soldiers, gentlemen of leisure out on a pleasure excursion, teamsters and camp followers, the refined and the rough. But the greatest variety of character is to be the series of air-castles, and so on, until they have feries of air-castles, and so on, until they have feries excursion, teamsters and camp followers, the refined and the rough. But the greatest variety of character is to be this the plains. Thus the tedium of a long day's found in the ranks of the army, where men from every class of society, of every calling and propagate the said that Mr. Longfellow lacked the first requision, the refined and the uncouth, the high and camp followers, the refined and the uncouth, the high and camp followers, the refined and the rough. But the greatest variety of character is to be leisure out on a pleasure excursion, teamsters and camp followers, the refined and the rough. But the greatest variety of character is to be leisure out on a pleasure excursion, teamsters and camp followers, the refined and the rough. But the greatest variety of character is to be leisure out on a pleasure excursion, teamsters and camp followers, the refined and the rough. But the greatest variety of character is to be leisure out on a pleasure excursion, teamsters and camp foll are loth to permit a single feature to pass un-noticed; and, when thus engaged, their minds are withdrawn from grovelling subjects, and they revel in poetic reveries or dreams of funotice dull, stupid, coarse-looking fellows, with

their blank gaze continually riveted on the They see nothing; and if you, years hence, chauce to meet one of them in civil life, they cannot tell you anything of the beauty or po cularities of the countries through which have travelled. These are the wrong-minded, mole-eyed characters, who go stumbling through the world, and often find themselves in the army. They are the malcontent and growlers ures of others. When out campaigning, they are continually longing for the flesh pots, the whisky jugs, and the brandy bottles of garrison life. They sneer at everything noble or refined. diet, is not good enough for them, although they

main. All this conspires to render a summer's campaign romantic and pleasant. The painter, poet, botanist, geologist, ornithologist, and zoolo-

horses pause in mid course, and Lutf springs off her mare.

"Oh, Hassan!"

Hassan ben Casib leaps from his saddle, and clasps the maiden to his breast.

"Lutf! light of my life! My soul was weary for thee!"

brate and thrill all hearts.

Do you see that high lost for you know he knew writers of Germany and France, and would spend hours talking with her upon their merits, spell it a little differently—might—give that correcting their false science, and so enriching for thee!"

to the entire city. Poor Sophy felt she had lost her spiritual father; for you know he knew powers of endurance. Do you see that high lost her spiritual father; for you know he knew powers of endurance. Do you see that high lost her spiritual father; for you know he knew powers of endurance. The powers of endurance over beautiful mounds and ridges, and down little ones have been hushed to sleep, bathed to wards it, give the to the entire city. Poor Sophy felt she had lost her spiritual father; for you know he knew powers of endurance. Do you see that high lost to wards it is the duty of everybody to give his mite to the monument, perhaps I should spend hours talking with her upon their merits, and foretop, fleet of foot, and gifted with great laternated with beautiful mounds and ridges, and down lost to wards it, give head towards it is the duty of everybody to give his mite to the monument, perhaps I should spend hours talking with her upon their merits, and he will soon carry you allow to less the remained with beautiful mounds and ridges, and down lost to wards it, give head towards it is the duty of everybody to give his mite to the entire city.

Tarn your charger's head towards it, give head towards it, give head towards it, give head towards it is the towards in the remained

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ed, will give the name of the post office changed from, as well as the post office they wish it

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The timber, though not abundant, is proba bly sufficient to supply the wants of pioneer communities until more is grown. The prin-

you see a motley little group. They are our ludian guides, trailers, and interpreters. After nut, hickory, ash, elm, bowdock (Osage orange,) pecan, cotton wood, &c.

The soil is a rich black loam, several feet deep, and probably inexhaustible. It is much better in the bottoms and valleys than on the high lands; but even on the highest eminences

cipal varieties consist of white, red, black, and

t is of an excellent quality.

Game is plentiful, and in this region consists of grouse, quails, turkeys, hares, deers, and bears, besides minks, weasels, skunks, musk rats, badgers, beavers, ground-hogs, racoons opossums, &c. Wildcats, panthers, wolves, Next come the hospital ambulances for the comfort and convenience of the sick, and the private carriages and buggies of the gentlemen sport in hunting and shooting these animals. We have seen no Indians since those Cad-dos of which I spoke in my last, but we have seen signs of recent encampments along sever-al streams. There may be Indians in our nity, but they keep at a respectful distance.

Yours, truly, THE PLYMOUTH MONUMENT.

Speech of Governor Chase, of Ohio.

memory of the Pilgrim Fathers was laid at Plymouth, Massachusetts, on the 2d inst. Among the speeches made at the dinner upon the occasion was the following happy and appropriate one by Hon. Salmon P. Chase, of Ohio:

Mr. President, Ladies, and Gentlemen of Maswith no other purpose than to manifest my dissition to co-operate with you in rearing a ument to the memory of our Pilgrim does not flow in this channel.

Towards the rear of the train, a huge cloud of dust slowly rises, and lazily rolls away to the Fathers. I came with no prepared speech, with no set phrase, but with a heart brim full of love New England and her institutions. Not for New England alone, but for New England as a part of our common country, embalmed i Scattered along the whole length of this impense line, for a mile or two on either side, you take my humble part in testifying, through this lay see sportsmen—officers not on the state of ay see sportsmen—officers not on duty, our enterprise in which you are engaged to-day, to entlemen of leisure, officers' servants, and the worth of those who have gone before us. I soldiers with leave—who hunt as they travel, feel, as you Massachusetts men can hardly feel and shoot turkeys, prairie chickens, jackass the worth of their great example, for I come from a State which was peopled by the descendants of the Pilgrims-the corner stones of whose prosperity were laid by men who were nurtured in New England, and who partook largely of the

you will please to make a more close inspection of the command, as it passes you. Tighten spirit of New England.
You have laid here to-day the corner-ston of a monument which is to commemorate the landing of the Pilgrims and the institutions of is a small, wiry-built man, apparently about hirty years old; the blackest, keenest, and which they laid the foundations; but while the brightest pair of small eyes you ever saw, dance Mayflower same from the Old World, freighted beneath a pair of heavy and shaggy eyebrows. He wears long black hair hanging over his shoulders, and is possessed of regular European features, but as black as the ace of spades.

This is With a black as the ace of spades. This is Wildeat, the son of a celebrated Sem-This is Wildcat, the son of a celebrated Seminole chief of the same name, and the principal in the Mayflower of 1620, were garnered the desguide of the Antelope Hills Expedition. Just times of the mighty West. It was a son of in rear of him, Indian fashion, is a large, ath- Massachusetts, a patriot of the Revolution, a letic, olive-colored Delaware, the Indian trailer who led Major Van Dorn into the Camanche who gathered about him a few Massachusetts camp last fall. He glories in the name of Gen. and Connecticut me Now, drop back, and let the advance guard pass you, and, as the commanding officer comes

hair, and large whisself if quarge square reaches the sky. forever-in laying, I say, the foundations of few notes on the common soldiers. There go which can be performed, by the laying of all several with books in their hands, and absorbed the monuments of the world. [Applause.] they can avoid it. Their five years in the army will not be lost time to them, but a means of storing their minds with useful knowledge. Ohio, receiving the first impress of her civiliing over a lovely and beautiful country. Gentle slopes recede for half a mile, and meet others, hope in God, it may be yet. [Applause.] We of fresh and verdant timber add to the beauty come, and there we unite as brother with bro those cool little springs bursts forth from the side of the gently-sloping hill, and goes purling From the Green Isle of the Ocean, from the

grove, I'll build me a 'bank-learn' and all of the descendants of the Pilgrims. [Applause.] necessary out-buildings. I'll enlarge the spring, But Ohio * only the corner stone. New my broad fields shall surround me on all sides.
You, gentlemen, can lay claims all around me. soluble, and as forever linked with liberty. We desire a social chat, a good dinner, a drink of after stone will be laid upon that foundation, cool water, or a fine bath in my artificial lake, until State after State shall form a part of this monument, and the whole ocean-bound limits

[Cheers.]
We are indebted, let me here say, to New England, not merely for much in the original foundation of our institutions, but we are in lebted in some part also to New England for the care with which these institutions have been our system of common schools, and for much ings, if, seeing here my venerable friend, whon I knew in Cincinnati, (Dr. Beecher,) who con tributed so much to the foundation of the West ern world, who, as has been quaintly said, is the father of more brains than any other man n America, [laughter,] if I did not take this necticut, but an honored citizen of Massa husetts, my cordial thanks for the part which he has played in the formation of Western mor als and Western manliness. [Loud applause.]

We find in Ohio a virtue, which has I believe New England name, and it goes under the denomination of plack. [Laughter.] And to that virtue as well as to others, New England But I must not detain you. I have already been gratified, and greatly gratified, by the sentiments which your worthy Governor has so eloquently announced. I have been more than diet, is not good enough for them, although they mever had better before entering the army. Such characters as these it is, be they never so many lovely women, gathered together for

But my pen has been running at random friend, the Governor, has alluded. I want to see it built in much less than a quarter of a century, for I do not know that over a vast scope of beautiful and uninhabited country—the best of farming land—numerous quicker out in Ohio; we do not like to put of

ably not yet led off in a strain that interests